Copyright Notice

One Night - I slept with my best friend's boyfriend.. I think?

By baybiepnay

Ex Libris Sapientiae

©

2011 by baybiepnay. This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivs 4.0 International License.

Allows sharing in original form for non-commercial purposes with credit; no modifications allowed.

Printing: Allowed for non-commercial purposes in original form with proper credit.

ID: 1353. View this Book Online

Table of Contents

1. One Night 7

2. One Night- Chapter 2 11

3. One Night- Chapter 3 17

4. One Night- Chapter 4 27

5. One Night- Chapter 5 33

6. One Night- Chapter 6 41

7. One Night- Chapter 7 55

Chapter 1

One Night

One Night- Chapter 1

I didn't realize what had happened until I was all done. There I lay in the full sized bed with rays of light shining across my skin. I turn my head, a reaction, as I feel a warm arm brush against mine. And then I see him. Eyes closed with lips slightly parted breathing and releasing air smelling faintly of patron. I turn my head back and lift up the white sheet wrapped around my body. My heart accelerating, pounding so hard like a bomb ready to explode. I peek slightly scared at what I might see then gasp in shock to see what I hoped I wouldn't, my naked body lying next to him. Panic overflowing my

mind and body. I pull the sheet down fast tucking it all around me, covering every surface of my skin to hide everything and everyone from seeing my sin. I close my eyes and think back to what happened the day before. My head is pounding and my stomach feels like I am out on the sea. I can barely think my thoughts that are flowing through my mind. How did I get here? How did I even end up sleeping with....him who is also my best friend! All I can see are fuzzy cloudy dream like images in my mind.. Hard to make out anything.. Bright lights swirling... shot glasses pounding on the counter? Oh Yes!!! Sherry's 21st Birthday! And then my mind was struck by one name. Sherry, my best friend since 1st grade whose boyfriend is sleeping next to me. My heart sank and broke into pieces, every year of friendship gone, broken, shattered because of one night I barely remember, one night out.

©baybiepnay

-->hey guys hope you liked the first part! its my first story that i wrote earlier this year but didn't post till

now! let me know if you like it and want to read the rest! thanks =]

Chapter 2

One Night- Chapter 2

One Night- Chapter 2

I slowly rise out of the bed trying not to wake him so I can make a smooth escape. Thinking in my mind, it's early enough that I can sneak out of his place and go back to my apartment without him ever knowing. Maybe he doesn't even remember the night and hell I barely remember too, it will be just one big dream. No one will have to know or find out. I tip toe across the room gathering my clothes and head for the bathroom. I close the door slightly, enough so that I can still keep an eye for movement on the bed. I dress quickly, leave the bathroom and grab my purse on the table. As I exit the apartment, I glance one last

time at him knowing that this is the first and last time I will ever be this close to him.

I race down the sidewalk and head into my black corolla. I jump in my seat as it roars to life and slowly back out and head to my apartment. On the freeway I blast my radio and let the windows down. I feel the dawn and light on my golden skin as the wind blows and ruffles my dark brown hair all over the place. When I get to my apartment, I head straight for the bathroom, throwing my purse on the bed. I turn on the shower putting it on full blast and scalding hot. I let the water wash all over me enveloping me and covering every inch of my body. I close my eyes and clear my mind hearing only the sound of the water crashing at my feet.

I curl up in my warm white blanket hugging my purple body pillow and pulling it closer. I let my mind wander and dream to places where everything is right and happy, where I chose the right path. But then as I see that in front of me, I am stripped away from my happy place and find myself in a black room with one dim light bulb facing me. Big and bright

enough to capture my face but small and dim enough to concentrate only on that one feature. And then I see HER face, her black hair with her blue eyes staring at me, accusing me and reminding me of what I did. I try to close my eyes to escape but I can't. They won't close and it's as if I'm paralyzed in my own body. Unable to move, run, scream or call for help. To escape from this nightmare and personal hell. I move my eyeballs around searching for anything else to look at besides her face but its everywhere. Her image covers every surface in this enclosed cell. I turn my eyes to my body and I am shocked to see my legs and arms trembling from the cold air. My hands, pale white and balled into fists. My mind so enveloped in everything around me, I didn't realize how cold it was in this jail. A nice cool breeze sweeps around the room and I take a deep breath filling my lungs with fresh air, not sure where the breeze came from but glad that I can still breathe, a sign of life I know I don't deserve. My thoughts suddenly change as that thought comes to mind and I welcome her face and her image all around me. Reminding me of what I did, my mistake

that should never be forgiven or forgotten. I drift away as sleep finally comes trying to wash my mind of what just happened.

The next morning, I wake up to Sherry slamming my door open and jumping on me.

"Gooood Morning sleepy!!! OR should I say afternoon! Its already one! Geez hurry up and get ready lets go shopping! There are so many sales! Hurry up so we can try to get some good deals before it's all gone!" Sherry yelled as she was rocking me back and forth.

"Hey ok, ok I'm awake" I say sleepily, as I manage to sit up and stare past her eyes hoping she will leave so I can go back to sleep and wallow in my guilt while hoping my expression on my face is not transparent.

She stares me down assessing the bags under my eyes and my masked face.

"Hmmm." she says still looking at me with one eyebrow raised. Oh crap.. she knows... what am I going to say.. No! play it cool! Act like you normally

would. She continues staring into my eyes hardening her expression.

" No, Melanie, I am not leaving this room until I see you in the bathroom getting ready, we can sit here staring at each other all you like but I am not moving. Plus, we all know I am better at staring contests anyways and I am going to win in the end, so you might was well give it up. Hurry up and get ready so we can leave."

Thank goodness I thought to myself in relief, she didn't notice my eyes that told her everything; the secret that happened only hours ago.

"Ughhh .. fine" I say, a slow smile forming on my lips hiding the guilt I felt underneath. I stalk to the bathroom and take a quick shower throwing on jeans and a loose white top. I quickly do my make up and put my hair up and meet Sherry in the living room who looks ready to bolt out the door as she's holding both of our purses in her hand.

After we finished up ravishing Nordstrom, we headed to the food court like two female lions, smelling and hunting for exactly the right taste and

scent. We decided to get Panda Express and sat down at a table by the glass railing overlooking the fountain on the first floor. I was stuffing my face with beef and broccoli, hunger getting the best of me when I noticed Sherry quickly swallow her food, wipe her mouth and smile.

"Excuse me, is this seat taken?" says his voice, I only knew too well.

©baybiepnay

-->hey guys hope you liked the second part! sorry to leave you wondering on who it is but im sure some of you have ideas! let me know if you like it and want to read more thanks =]

Chapter 3

One Night- Chapter 3

One Night- Chapter 3

"You're silly, you know we were saving that for you" says Sherry as she stands up giving him a quick kiss on the lips.

I swallow my food and wipe my mouth then slowly face him, blood rushing to my face from embarrassment. And there he is standing there with his tall lean figure of six feet with dark brown eyes and black spiked hair. My eyes quickly rake over him taking in his dark denim express jeans and black sweater that I helped choose out the last time the three of us were on a shopping trip.

"Hey David!" I say as I get up and give him a hug inhaling his sweet scent of Curve as my mind wanders.

He smells so good! No! He doesn't, he is Sherry's boyfriend! I snap my mind out of my shameful thoughts and immediately let go of the hug and pull out the chair for him to sit. "What's up?" I say bringing my thoughts to something new.

"Nothing much, just have a hangover headache from last night, you know why" he says taking his seat as we all sit back down.

My mind starts to panic from his statement. What did he mean by you know? Does he know what happened between us? Does he remember? "You know", was that toward me only? Should I know because I was secretly with him until early this morning? Damn.

"Awe poor baby but I know what you mean. I had a headache too and my stomach felt like the Pacific Ocean but I took Tylenol and Tums. Last night was crazy but I had so much fun! Thank you guys for the

best 21st birthday ever!" Sherry says snapping me back to the food court.

"Yay I'm glad you had a great time! It was so much fun, I was scared the club would have been over crowded but it wasn't that bad and the DJ was poppin!" I said.

"I loved it! We should go back there again! The drinks were really good and super cheap too. Not overpriced like other places. You two went crazy taking more shots than the birthday girl! I don't even remember how many we took!" Sherry said. I laughed turning my head to David catching his laugh join mine.

"I don't remember either... I don't even remember how we got home," David says putting his arm over Sherry's shoulders.

"Me too... how did we get home?" I said moving my eyes to Sherry's face trying not to stare at David's arm around her.

"You guys are crazy! And I thought I was drunk! Jake called us a cab and the cab took us back. I think.. you

and David helped me to my apartment then David helped you to your apartment since that was the plan" says Sherry laughing as she rolls her eyes and shakes her head.

"Oh right!" I slightly giggle, "How could I forget?"

I think back and a rush of images flow through my head. An image of me and David carrying Sherry's dead weight body into her apartment and her bedroom. Me stumbling at the edge of her bed as I take off her heels and David slips off her dress in exchange for her extra large Giants t-shirt. Then me and David chuckling as we put a blanket over her, attempting to be quiet and sneaky. Then us back in the cab and then in his apartment.

"Thanks for changing me, by the way, and sorry if I was too crazy and a mess" Sherry added blushing a deep red.

"No problem babe, and you weren't a mess, you were a beautiful heavy drunk" he laughed.

" Hey!" Sherry said punching his arm.

We finished our food and continued to walk around the mall in and out of stores searching for good sales. David and Sherry holding hands as usual and me walking next to Sherry instead of the usual next to David. I just couldn't walk next to him and his radiating heat I felt every time he was near. I felt guilty and I still didn't know if he remembered. Damn, I need to know if he knows.

"Hellooo... earth to Melanie " says Sherry snapping her fingers at my face making me look at her and David staring at me. "Do you want to check out Bebe?"

"Yeah sure! Sorry about that!" I say following them into the store. I glaze over the formal dresses with Sherry while David goes directly to the black leather couches where other boys are sitting and waiting. Sherry and I grab long and short black, coral, white and blue dresses and head straight to the dressing room. We share the big one and I slip on the long black goddess dress while Sherry slips on the same dress except in white. How ironic I think to myself as I look at the mirror at both of us. We slip outside and

walk to David who immediately shakes his head and me and sherry head back to the dressing room laughing. Then, Sherry slips on a short blue dress showing off her tan complexion while also bringing out her blue eyes. I slip on a coral bandeau dress that is so tight and short I can barely get it on.

"Damn" I say staring at Sherry and me in the mirror. "These dresses barely cover anything!" Sherry looks at me her lips curving into a smile.

"Yeah you can say that again! We look hot Melanie ! Let's go show David and give him a heart attack!" So we both go out and catwalk toward David posing at the end as we reach him. I look at his face as his jaw drops open and shock runs through it. Sherry and I high five each other and start laughing.

"Do you like it?" Sherry asks.

"You guys look amazing" He says almost breathless. "Those dresses look really good on you and the colors are something new. I'm so use to you guys wearing dark dresses, these are a nice change."

"Hehe thanks!" Sherry said, "So heart attack material?"

David laughed, "Well you got my attention babe, you look great" She hugged him and skipped to the dressing room while I slipped on a pair of heels that matched the dress.

"You look so beautiful" David whispers in my ear sending shivers down my back. I turn to face him and say "thanks" looking into his brown eyes that seem to mesmerize me losing me in the moment. Damn his eyes... he is Sherry's!!!! Stop looking at him and move I tell my mind as my body seems frozen. I tear my gaze from his and lift my foot off the floor to slip off the heel and as I do so I loose my balance. David's arms surround me and hold me back up and I quickly slip off the other heel.

"Thanks" was all I could say before running into the dressing to Sherry.

"Hey what took you so long? Did the heels attack you?" Sherry asked already dressed in her jeans and purple floral blouse.

"No" I laughed, "I slipped in the heels I was in but David caught me before I hit the ground"

"Are you ok?" Concern rising in Sherry's voice, "they must have been some high heels, you look a little dazed."

Do I? Damn David and his entire being that makes my heart skip a beat every time I see or feel him around me. "Yeah, I'm fine don't worry just a little slip" I say trying to calm my heartbeat as I change back to regular clothes.

We end our shopping adventure in the parking garage as Sherry realizes she forgot about her study group and is now late leaving David to take me home. We wave bye to Sherry as she pulls out and drives away like a NASCAR driver. I turn hesitantly to David's silver Civic to find him already in the car leaning over opening my door. I get in and put on my seat belt preparing myself for a long interesting drive.

"Thanks for the ride" I say as I unbuckle myself in front of my apartment building. Glad I am finally

home so I can hide from that awkward drive in silence.

"Wait!" David says catching my arm before I open the door.

"Yeah?" I say, pulse racing from his touch as I turn to him trying to figure out what he is trying to say even though my mind already knows what it is.

"We need to talk about what happened last night." he says.

Oh Man.....

©baybiepnay

--> comment and vote! let me know what you think =] thanks!!!

Chapter 4

One Night- Chapter 4

One Night- Chapter 4

sorry for the wait!! been super busy with school and i still am with midterms and stuff but im sure you guys are dying to know whats next so here it is!! vote and comment and thanks for waiting and being fans!! =] <3

Recap:

"Thanks for the ride" I say as I unbuckle myself in front of my apartment building. Glad I am finally home so I can hide from that awkward drive in silence.

"Wait!" David says catching my arm before I open the door.

"Yeah?" I say, pulse racing from his touch as I turn to him trying to figure out what he is trying to say even though my mind already knows what it is.

"We need to talk about what happened last night." he says.

Oh Man.....

Story Start:

"We need to talk about what happened last night. I sort of remember... I mean I pretty much remember now... it just took me a while to figure out if it was a dream or if it was real and to piece it together" he said as his blood rose to his cheeks.

"You do?" Oh man what do I say to that I thought. "I remember too... some bits and parts... not all of it"

"What do you remember, I can tell you or help you remember if you like" he asked calmly looking at my face trying to read my expression.

"Uhmm.. I remember the club, us drinking A LOT, taking Sherry home and changing her then us back in the cab... then me in your bed this morning" I say quietly looking at my hands unable to face him.

"Uh huh.. in the cab you were yelling telling the driver not to take you home because you were too drunk and that you didn't want to be alone... do you remember that?" he whispered sounding almost embarrassed.

Oh man.. I did? Hmm... then more images came to my mind. Me practically yelling and laughing in the car telling David and the driver I will go to David's place, me and David in his apartment on his bed backs turned away from each other, me and David kissing and kissing and more... Oh man I remember all now. I practically instigated it as I snuggled behind him asking him to hug me and face me. Then I kissed him on the lips just to see what it would be like and to give into what I wanted to do ever since I met him.

"Yeah... I remember the rest now" I said looking back up to face him in shame knowing it was me who started it and my fault for what happened. His

expression caught me by surprise as I did not see regret or fear but understanding and almost smugness. "Well... I am very sorry about last night... I did not mean to seduce you or anything. Sherry is my best friend and I would never do anything to intentionally hurt her. I just had one too many drinks..." I babbled on waiting to get a response out of him so that I could know what he was thinking.

"No, it's not your fault. It was mine as well...I gave in to it and I didn't stop you because..." he hesitated a slow smile rising in his lips, "because I liked it and I like you..."

And at that moment as he said those words, my heart stopped along with time. Everything around me seemed to freeze in the moment except for me and him. This cannot be happening. Joy fluttered through me realizing that David liked me and I liked him and it was mutual.

"...As a friend" he finished saying.

=O

©baybiepnay

--> comment and vote! let me know what you think =]
thanks!!!

Chapter 5

One Night- Chapter 5

One Night- Chapter 5

here the next chapter! thanks for waiting and hope you like it! if you have any suggestions let me know and vote if you like! =] thanks for supporting and reading and being fans!!

<33 thanks!

Recap:

"No, it's not your fault. It was mine as well...I gave in to it and I didn't stop you because..." he hesitated a slow smile rising in his lips, "because I liked it and I like you..."

And at that moment as he said those words, my heart stopped along with time. Everything around me seemed to freeze in the moment except for me and him. This cannot be happening. Joy fluttered through me realizing that David liked me and I liked him and it was mutual.

"...As a friend" he finished saying

.....

Story Start:

"As a friend" he finished saying.

My heart sank and broke again.

"I could tell last night that you just wanted someone to hold you and love you and so I did it. I did what you wanted and your body told me what you wanted. I know it was wrong, but you are my best friend and I wanted to be there for you in any way I could so I did. I'm sorry please don't hate me. I care for you and love you and will always be here for you. I know what I did was wrong and I'm sorry."

His words ran through my mind as I tried to comprehend his argument. I mean I thought he liked me. He practically said he did too.. sort of. Before he continued with 'as a friend'.. damn he sounded like he meant it too! I mean there were signals weren't there? I mean he did hug me extra long in the food court, he held me intimately when I slipped and he caught me and he called me beautiful and then there was the car ride that was awkward. I mean awkward car rides mean something don't they? Then again he always hugs me since we are best friends and catches me since I'm really clumsy. Sadness washed through me as I realized I must have been all wrong, then embarrassment as he kept on saying that he knew I needed it and I was lonely. Geez was I that transparent over the past couple months? Then anger over came me as he took advantage... sort of... of what I was feeling and the situation...but he liked it? What did that mean?.. Maybe he has some hidden feelings for me that he doesn't want to say!

" Oh I see" I said my voice turning low. "But you liked it?" I asked trying to mask my expression of caring curiosity.

"Yeah... I mean... you're a great kisser" he chuckled blushing furiously.

God I loved when he blushed.. especially when I talked to him.. that had to mean something right.. No it didn't.. he was just embarrassed and he is with Sherry my best friend and he loves her and I love her.. he would never .. he's a good guy.. I wish I got with him when I had the chance a year ago before he got with her.. damn. It's so hard for me to be mad at him and the situation when in a way it was my fault. We did get super drunk and I did seduce him and insist on kissing and sex. I do love him too not only because he is my best friend but because of the way he knows me and makes me feel. But he won't ever know... I can't help but like what happened last night but be mad at myself for doing it! Then again at least he thinks I kiss good.

I chucked at his response then said, "Thanks, you are too... and I don't hate you, I understand why you did it, you are a great friend and you are my best friend too DUH! Since we were practically babies. You were

just looking out for me.... No harm done... to me at least... what about Sherry?"

"Yeah... I don't know what you wanted to do about that. Do you want to tell her or not tell her. I have never really done anything like this at all ever.. but I don't want to lie to her but I don't want to tell her either.. what do you want to do?"

Hmm... she is my best friend I thought. I don't want to hurt her and if we tell her this would be the number one betrayal of all times. Hooking up with your best friend's boyfriend was not one thing a person should forgive regardless if there was alcohol involved.

"We should just keep it between you and me if that's ok with you. I think it is better for everyone that way and only you and me know so now one will ever tell her. She would be heart broken if she found out even though it didn't mean anything like you said. So I say we not tell her. Is that ok?" I said, trying to make my voice sound cool and collected while I was really feeling pain.

"Yeah that sounds good. I'm glad we came to an agreement and understanding and we talked about

it. It's been on my mind since the mall!" David said in a tone of relief.

"Yeah me too" I said hiding my eyes as I know they would give me away.

"I'll see you tomorrow morning for school ok. Don't forget it's your turn to bring lunch!" He laughed pulling me into his bear tight hug that I loved.

Laughing, I said, "I won't, I always remember!" as I slid out of the car and closed the door.

"Thanks for the ride!" I smiled at him then walked into my apartment building. Into the one place where I know I could break down and let my emotions and feelings run free. The place where I know he couldn't see them and won't ever. I guess he'll never know..

David P.O.V

I watched her walk away from me as I struggled to keep my caring best friend façade together. I am with Sherry, I thought. I love her and love being with her so why do I feel like a part of myself is gone. A piece of myself hurting and tearing as she walks further

and further away. I had to lie to her... for her and Sherry's sake. She could never truly know the words I regret saying, "as a friend".

UGH.. what if i wanted something more... what if Sherry wasn't the girl for me... we've been together for so long it just seems right..oh man how is school going to be tomorrow when i see her... can i keep myself together?

©baybiepnay

--> comment and vote! let me know what you think =] thanks!!!

Chapter 6

One Night- Chapter 6

Hey Guys,

Here is the next chapter FINALLY! Sorry to keep you waiting so loong but thank you for being patient with me and still continuing to read and support my work. It means a lot to me. I hope you like it or just be entertained. Please comment and vote and let me know what you think!

Thanks for supporting, reading, voting and becoming fans! =]

xoxo baybiepnay

One Night- Chapter 6

Beep, beep, beep!

"Ugh" I groaned as I slapped my stupid alarm clock off. It cannot seriously be 10 yet! I know what you're thinking.. WHAT!!! I'm late!!! But no worries guys, I don't start till 11:25.. college remember =)

I finally slumped off my bed, sending a shock through my whole body as my feet touched the ice cold floor.

"EEE" I screamed tippy toeing to the bathroom where I sunk my feet into the plush dark purple carpet. I turned on the shower and letting the water warm up while I slipped off my night gown. I got into the shower letting the hot water cascade all over my body losing myself in this relaxing state. The room filling with steam from the hot water heating up the air and room all around me. Feeling like a gentle caress from a lover... David, heating up my body and filling my mind with his touch. I open my eyes and I feel as if I'm on a cloud, to dream my dream.. David.. Damn.. wanting to be.. but can't because Sherry... the whole friends thing..

I swear though, when he said "as a friend" I saw something pass and flicker in his expression so fast I could hardly read it.

Pain?

Sorrow?

Maybe he feels sorry for hurting me?

Or maybe he's sorry he's with Sherry! =]

Ugh no....

Maybe I am just imaging things trying to convince myself that I still have a chance even though I know it's wrong. But I feel something when I'm with him I haven't felt with anyone else before. The kiss definitely had a spark, I know it did. I felt it. Oh well. I guess I should just forget it. He's my best friend's boyfriend after all and my best friend.

I finish up my shower and stop all my thoughts just focusing on trying not to be late since I lost serious time showing dream thinking! I quickly change into dark skinny jeans, black suede flat boots, and a loose v-neck white t-shirt. Comfy, casual, cute was the look

I was going for. I do my make up adding black eyeliner and mascara making my brown eyes pop. Then I grab some lip gloss for shiny lips. I run my fingers through my dark brown hair as I let it fall straight down to my mid back.

I grab my back pack and head out the door. Right when I turn around after locking my apartment, I run out and crash into something tall and hard. God! Is this person made of stone!!

"Oomph" I say almost falling backward before arms reach out to grab me. I look up and see the one person who I wish was mine.

David

I see David blushing and smiling as he holds me up wrapping his arms around my waist.

"Hey sorry! Are you ok? I came to... uhm.. surprise you today to see if you wanted a ride to class since I figured you might be running late" he said hurriedly as he was looking down at our intimate embrace.

I slowly looked up into his deep green eyes and was at a loss for words. Damn! He looked sexy and hot

today in his dark denim jeans that fit him in all the right places and his grey graphic tee that wasn't too fitted but enough so that I could se the outline of his well defined chest and abs!! Ugh! He is killing me! I just want to jump him and run my fingers all over his lightly tanned body.. and..

NO! NO! Stop thinking! My brain was shouting.

ANSWER HIM! My mind screamed.

"Oh hey! Yeah.. sorry, I dozed out for a second.. I guess I crashed into you harder than I thought" I lightly awkwardly chucked turning light pink from my embarrassed thoughts of him only a few seconds earlier.

"But yes, I was running late, a ride would be great" I said looking to the ground since I was still blushing from before and now harder since he knew me so well.. embarrassing!

"Ha-ha, sorry about that. Didn't think you would run out and crash into ME!" He said.

"I should be the one in pain you little rock! Running like Godzilla is chasing you!" He said as he put one hand over his heart pretending to be hurt.

"Godzilla? Geez! What are you? Ten?" I said laughing out loud

"Hey Hey! Godzilla was cool! Thank you very much!" He said as he took my backpack and turned to his black Audi A4 and opened the door for me.

"Awe thanks, always such a gentlemen" I teased as I slid into the car.

"Of course, you know I am the best out there" he grinned as he got into the other side and started driving off to school.

Once we got to campus, we headed to class and waited for the teacher. We took out our laptops getting ready to take notes since Professor Ginger talks a million words a minute and expects you to know everything he says for the final! Crazy Man with a crazy name.

Now, David was being stupid and blowing up my computer with random AIM messages of funny you

tube video links and Fmylife stories while I was in the middle of facebooking and leaving stupid comments on his wall.

All through out class, David wouldn't stop talking and being noisy on his computer sending me messages even though Professor Ginger got mad at us for interrupting the class. I was getting a little annoyed and only a little since who can be mad at David? Not me. So, I turn to face him giving him my best mean face and glare to tell him to shut up and take notes but instead he bursts out laughing. Apparently my mean face failed and looked too funny.

"David! Melanie! Be Quiet and stop interrupting AGAIN! If you can't, then leave" Professor Ginger snapped at us.

I immediately looked down and began typing away as he continued the lecture and amazingly David stopped annoying me. Ha-ha he cares about school too much. I will get him back later in our other class together. I thought as a smirked.

David and I parted ways after class was over as he headed off to East Quad and I to North Quad. Little

did he know I was going to make a stop over to make my mission " Get back at David" into effect.

I grabbed all my supplies that I picked up and met David inside of class.

Damn, I guess I'm late I thought as most of the seats in the room were filled. I found a seat diagonally from David, which was perfect for my plan. Class started and I pulled out my milk tea with boba (its an Asian drink- with tapioca balls at the bottom, it's really good!!!) and drank all of the milk tea just leaving the boba. I sucked the boba out into my straw and began to fire at aim. Ready, set, FIRE!

I blew out of my straw and two pieces of boba hit him in the face! One on his cheek and the other by his eye and they stuck there!

HAHA I was cracking up to myself trying to hold my laughter in.

As soon as it hit David face, he jerked back and looked around. He found me and smirked. Then he put his hand in his backpack and grabbed..

What is that? I thought as I readied my straw with as many boba as could fit prepared for whatever he had ready. He pulled out his hand with a SUPER SOAKER!

OH HELL NO! My eyes widened as I realized he was ready to shoot in class, not caring about the other students and the teacher. I immediately ran out of class with him chasing behind my and took my weapons out of my bag. Whipped cream, silly string, saran wrap and a mini water gun.

"I'm going to get you Mel! You can't outrun me!" He yelled after me with super soaker in hand. I dodged two girls that were in my way pushing past a teacher and priest then past ROTC guys trying to get to his car and implement part 2.

" AHHHH" I screamed as his fingers grazed my shirt almost catching me but failing as I ran harder.

He rolled to the floor missing me but immediately picked himself up and started again. I earned more time and got to his car and his behind it. I saw his footsteps approaching as he was right on the other side looking for me.

"BOO!" I popped out and scared him as he dropped his gun. I immediately poured whipped cream all over him and silly string covering him so he looked like a giant pink cloud. Pink silly string, what can I say. People all around were starting to look at us and were laughing at David.

Ooh I got him good this time. People were already use to us puling pranks on each other but the last time David got me good as I was stuck to my chair with super glue on my butt in class. When I tried to get up my pants ripped exposing my underwear to everyone. On top of that, I had to walk all the way across campus, since I didn't bring a sweater that day to cover up so I had to go to the bookstore to get shorts. Walking around the one day you decide to wear granny panties with polka dots and puppies was the worst decision I ever made. People still call me "Granny Panty Polka Dot Puppy Girl" and I think there's a song going around campus too.

David wiped his eyes and face and found his super soaker and immediately started to shoot at me!

" Your going down this time David" I said laughing and trying to be serious as we were circling each other and staring each other down.

"No, your going down Mel, just like last time" He smirked making him look hot as ever as he's covered in whipped cream. Yummy.

He shot at me with full force and I was blinded by the water for a second. Geez. When did those things get so powerful. I started running away till I crashed into something hard and made of wood.

"Oh crap! Mel are you ok?" David asked as he picked me up and I realized I crashed into a tree.

"No, I'm hurt. Can you carry me please back to your car" I said giving him my best puppy dog eyes and pretending to be in slight pain.

" Yeah sure" he said as he picked me up bridal style and set me down before unlocking his car. That's when I grabbed my whip cream bottle off the floor and started spraying his car with it!

"Mel!!!! ahhh my BABY!! (aka car)" He then bent over the hood trying to get it off! I then grabbed the saran

wrap that was in my bag and began saran wrapping him to his car! He was too busy to notice that he was getting stuck since he was trying to get all the whip cream off!

I used three rolls on him and ran super fast until he noticed he was stuck!

"HAHAHHA" I was rolling on the floor laughing as his face got red from embarrassment. Oh his position. Bending over his car exposing his booty to the world.

"MEL!!!! I'm going to get you once I get out!!!" He yelled at me!

I began grabbing my stuff off the floor since all of the silly string and whipped cream and super soakers were everywhere. As I was walking back to David to finish up the cans on him and my prank, strong tanned arms wrapped around my waist.

"Hey sexy" a husky male voice whispered in my ear. A smile forms on my lips as I immediately recognize the voice and I turned my head to see him.

©baybiepnay

--> dont' forget to comment and vote! let me know what you think even if its bad! =] thanks!!!

Chapter 7

One Night- Chapter 7

One Night- Chapter 7

"Justin! What are you doing here? Why aren't you in Iraq?" I said as I jumped on him and hugged him with all the strength I could muster.

"Whoa! Ha-ha, easy there Mel. I'm still sore from the wounds. They sent me back here to recover and rest up a bit. I haven't been home since I left so they also told me I needed a break anyways and to catch up with family since I've been gone so long." He said into my ear, holding me tight as he breathed shallow but strong breathes in and out.

"Oh dang!" I said quickly jumping off him. "I'm so sorry. I didn't know! Are you ok?" I asked, worry and concern etching onto my face and in my voice. I scanned his body for injuries and any wince of pain I might have caused.

He crossed his arms over his chest, watching me scan and assess him. I couldn't help but notice the way his shirt hugged his abs, biceps and hard muscular body. My gaze dropped lower to his military camo pants and black boots that showed everyone just how powerful and fit he was. Clearly, someone not to be messed with.

I crossed my arms as I watched her scan my body. Her eyebrows squinted with concern for fear she hurt me when she jumped on me and hugged me. She is still the same as when I left her. Sweet, innocent, playful with a concern for others that tugged at my heart. She was even more beautiful than I remember when we were in high school. And she always worried about me, since I was the skinny,

lanky geek with square glasses that was always picked on by everyone.

Then her expression changed, as her eyes darkened with something, I saw in many females when I went out; desire and lust. Maybe Mel will see me for the real man she needs now. I am not the scrawny little tanned boy next door anymore. The military taught me how to be a man and survive. Survival was number 1 and showing Mel my change and the new me was number 1.

Damn, was it getting hot out here or was it just me. My body felt heated and warm as my stomach and thighs clenched together. I brought my gaze to his face, mesmerized by his beauty with his shaved head and light green eyes that bored into your soul. His strong muscular jaw and lips so kissable, I wanted to kiss him then and there. The military did him justice and so did age as well. All I wanted to do was rub my hands all over his arms and body reveling as it flexes and ripples beneath my touch. Lust was coursing

through my blood and body and all I wanted was Justin.

"Mel, Mel!" I snapped back to reality as I heard David yelling my name.

Oh my gosh! I internally screamed to myself. I did not just think of little lanky next-door Justin like that did I? I never fall for guys based on appearances regardless of how hot they are. I didn't even like David the first time we met. I thought he was a cocky arrogant jerk. Then I saw his sweet and laid back side. Always there for me when I needed him and ready to go out and be spontaneous and crazy regardless of what other people would think. I shook my head, closed my eyes and took deep breathes trying to clean my head from all of my crazy, dirty and lustful thoughts.

I turned around and looked at a suran-wrapped imprisoned David wiggling out and trying to get free. I smiled at him and his struggling as he looked all cute and irritated since I got him good. His twisting and turning body made his shirt rise higher and

higher giving me a good sneak peak of his sexy abs. I met his eyes and noticed him glaring at Justin.

Justin! I forgot, he was right behind me. Which was a shocker considering what I was thinking about doing to him only moments ago.

I quickly turn around and look at him as a hot heated blush rises on my cheeks. A smirk still played at his lips as I grab his arm and drag him over to David. Both men sized each other up. David throwing the usual death glares like he does to most boys that come near me and Justin eyeing him and my hand on his arm practically provoking David even more.

"Nice to see she got you wrapped up. Couldn't handle her huh?" Justin asked with a chuckle.

David smiled and looked at me.

"Ha-ha, yeah. Well, I know how she likes it, with me tied down and I love when she's in control and takes charge, huh Mel" David said and winked at me.

God, I was profusely blushing now. I could feel it all over my body. Damn David and my weakness for him. Damn Justin and his military swagger that had

me swooning so soon. Damn these two gorgeous boys in my life.

"Oh you two, Stop it! You guys are acting stupid! I scolded them.

I looked at Justin who had his hands balled up in fists, probably due to David's comment. Hmmm, too bad David was only joking and doing it to piss Justin off. I grabbed Justin's hand and he immediately relaxed and David scowled in defeat.

"Justin, this is David, one of my best friends. David, this is Justin. We went to middle school and high school together. He was also my next door neighbor." I said, introducing the two boys.

"Hey" they both mumbled simultaneously doing their manly handshake and head nod.

Oh these boys. I hope they get along.

Justin and I helped David get untangled from his car and clean all the whipped cream off.

After that, I went to my car to grab a change of clothes and freshen up since I was all sticky and wet.

I went to the girl's room to change, fix my hair and light makeup then went back to my car to put my dirty clothes in my trunk. I grabbed a change of clothes for David since we always keep clothes for each other as we prank each other on Mondays and almost every other day. Now we always come prepared. I headed back toward the boys hoping that David lightened up on Justin and hopefully they bonded while I was gone.

As I walked back to David's car, I saw the two boys wrestling with each other with grins and playful smiles on their faces. Awe, yay! Look at them playing. Maybe they did just need guy time to get to know each other. They look like their practically brothers already, I thought as I approached them.

"You better not hurt her!" I silently yelled at Justin's face as we rolled on the grass and I pinned him down.

"Whatever man, I won't. You should be saying those words to yourself!" Justin spat out as he got out of my

hold and flipped me over laying me on my stomach with my arms behind my back.

"Hey! She's coming. She going to be mad at both of us if we're fighting so look like were just messing around" Justin said looking around.

At that moment, I took advantage of his distraction and flipped us around then pushed him off of me. I dusted the grass off my already sticky whipped creamed clothes and then helped him off the floor just as Mel approached.

"I see you guys are getting along ok. I'm so happy you guys aren't fighting anymore. David ,here, usually gets a little protective of me with other guys." I said throwing a knowing glance at David.

"Yeah well, I'm not like most guys. I'm the boy from next door" Justin said smiling his breathtaking smile that I'm sure got all the girls.

"Ha-ha, I guess you are" I smiled back as I handed David his clothes.

"Hey Mel, I'm going to go home and shower then pick up Sherry from work and take her back here for her night classes. I'll meet you later for movie night ok?" David said walking up to me and giving me a quick kiss on the cheek before driving away.

I turned to Justin and linked my arm in his.

"Hey lets go get ice cream or coffee to catch up. I missed you." He said as he brought our arms and bodies closer together. His body heat radiating onto me filling me with warmth as we walked to my car.

I watched her like I have been for 3 years, having fun with HIM. Squirting whipped cream and sill string all over him as they run around and chase each other. Many students crowding around them and watching the playful scene unfold. To them it was normal. Seeing Mel and HIM play pranks on each other, but I saw it differently. This was more than another prank and game.

I watch her as she smiles her brightest cheesy smile so beautiful it would bring light and sunshine to

anyone's day; even HIM, especially HIM. I see her neck and face turn a rosy red every time he hugs her or grabs her or even if his hand or body just grazes her. Mel and HIM clearly have some attraction towards each other but their pranks and games won't satisfy or last for long.

She doesn't notice me now but she will. She will be mine soon and the only games she will be playing will be with me.

©baybiepnay

Hope you guys liked it! =] I decided not to write whose POV it was from since I'm sure you can tell when you read their part. I think it looks more "professional" that way. I don't think thats the word I'm looking for but I think you guys get the point. The last POV is a mystery person that won't be revealed till later, if you guys got confused.

Thanks for supporting, reading, voting and becoming fans! =]

--> comment and vote! let me know what you think =]
thanks!!!

About the Author

baybiepnay